



A NEW

BALLAD,

Occasion'd by the

Pretenders DECLARATION.

To the Tune of, Ye COMMONS and PEERS, &c.

I.

YE Commons and Peers,
Ye've heard with your Ears,
A new and an odd Declaration,
Which the Chevalier,
To cover his Fear,
Sent over to banter the Nation.

II.

The Plots that were laid,
He finds are bertay'd,
His Projects are all disappointed,
The Mischiefs design'd,
Are all countermin'd,
And Heav'n still saves his Anointed.

III.

Their Hopes were grown high,
When Elections were nigh,
That their Friends wou'd prevail in the House,
But they were defeated,
And found themselves cheated,
The Mountain it brought forth a Mouse,

IV.

Yet here they wont stick,
But strike in the Nick,
Just when the King pas'd the Seas over;
And then some must bleed,
To make Way in their Stead.
For the Foes of the House of Hannover.

V.

And then to lay hold,
Of Silver and Gold,
Which lyes in the Bank of the Nation;
Would pay all the Charge,
Tho' never so large,
When the *Jemmys* remove from their Station.

VI.

But this didn't hit,
For all the fine Wit,
Of Traytors and Mad-Men combin'd,
For Councils most wise,
Strong Hands and quick Eyes,
For our BRUNSWICK have ever been joyn'd,

VII.

Great GEORGE in Despight,
Of their Arts does Unite,
With his Parliament Loyal and True,
Whose Votes will offend,
All such as pretend,
Such wicked Designs to persue.

VIII.

But since all their Care,
Is turn'd to Despair,
And some expect Death in their Chains,
Be warn'd to forbear
Be Quiet for fear,
That more should be Hang'd for their pains,

IX.

The Young Politician,
To make new Devision;
Wou'd gallantly seem to take heart,
Wou'd have you suppose,
He can Treat with his Foes,
Whilst his fears make him Lather and Smart

X.

Since all then has fail'd
Nor has he prevail'd
In any false Scheme or wrong notion
O Perkin 'tis Time,
I say it in Rhyme
That you should fall to your Devotion.

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